YOUTH.

Oh! strange income quence of youth, When days were lived from hand to mouth, And thought ten round an en ply ring In foolish, sweet imagining.

We handled love in childish fashion-The name alone and not the passion— The world and life were things so small, Our little wit encompassed all.

We took our being as our faith For granted, drew our easy breath And rar ly stayed to wonder why We were set here to live and die.

Vague dreams we had, a grander Fate Our lives would mould and cominate Till we should stand some f-r-off day More godlike than our n-ortal clay.

Strong Fate! we mret thee but to find A soul and all that lies behind, We lose Youth's Paradise and gain A world of duty and of pain,

AT TEA-CUP TIME.

At tea-cup time, when day is cone, And mellow light of setting sun Shines through the room with fitful gleam, Lighting fair faces with its team,

When shadows deepen and the dun (hill mirk of night creeps slowly on, There comes a man in joy supreme, At tea-cup time.

Forgotten are his dog and gun, Forgotten see his oog and gon, Each game of teornis be has won, He muses o'er he fragrant stream, Pours tenderly the yellow cream, And deems his pleasure just begun, at tea-cup time.

The Mysterious Wedding.

Toward the end of the year 1811, that year so memorable in Russian history, there lived near Nenaradowo a wealthy nobleman, whose hospitality and generority had made him favorably known in all that region. Every day his neighbors came to his house, some to eat and drink, and others to see his daughter Marie, whose pa'e and melancholy, but beautiful figure and quiet and gentle virtues won their love and admiration. She was just seventeen, and was known to be the sole heires to large estates; and consequently, more than one gentleman thought of her for his son.

Marie had red poetry and romances and by these, had been early initiated into the mystery of love. She had lent a ready ear to the gallant words of a young ensign of the Russian army, who had been passing a few days with his pointment. Meanwhile the tempest family in the neighborhood. He went abated, the clouds dispersed, the heavaway, however, without confessing his love publicly; but the vigilant parents. remarking this mutual inclination, treated the young officer with severity, and forbade Marie ever to think of marrying

Meanwhile, the two lovers wrote to each other, and had frequent interviews in the forest of fir trees, near the ruins of an ancient chapel. There, accusing the rigor of destiny, they swore to each other eternal love and fidelity, and all manner of projects of the future. Their letters and their conversations led them at length to a decisive resolution. "As we cannot live without each other,"they said, "and as cruel fate seems to obstruct our happiness, we must ourselves surmount the obstacles that oppose us." It was the young officer who first express-ed this thought, and Marie, with her romantic imagination, immediately accept-

The winter had just opened. The rendezvous in the forest could no longer take place, but their correspondence only became the more active. In each letter Wladimer entreated his sweetheart to abandon herself to him, and alow their union to be consecrated by secret marriage. They would pass some time in retirement, and then would return and cast themselves at the feet of her parents, who without doubt moved with such constancy, would say to the young couple: "Children, we pardon you—come to cur arms!"

While Marie accepted this project, she yet hesitated to put it in execution. At length her lover proposed a plan of elopement, which she adopted. On a certain day she was to pretend illness, and to retire to her chamber at the hour of supper. Her chambermaid was in the secret; they were both to descend a private staircase leading into the garden, at the gate of which they would find a sledge, which would take them to the church of Dschadrine, where Wladimir would await them. All the night preceding the decisive day, Marie did not sleep. She prepared her baggage, her wardrobe, her jewels; then she wrote a letter to her mother, and another to one of her friends, She bade them adieu in the most experessive terms, excused the step she was taking by the violence of her passion, and finished by assuring them, that the moment when she could come and cast herself at their feet and obtain their pardon, would be the happiest period of her life. These letters sealed, she threw herself upon the bed and was soon wrapped in sleep. But ber slumbers were trubbled by a frightful dream. It seemed to her that when she departed from the church her father seized her in wrath and hurled her into a terrible abyss; then her betrothed stood before her all pale and bloody, and entreated her with a dying voice not to forsake him. In the morning she arose, paler than usual, and really ill. Her parents questioned her with tender solicitude, and their affectionate anxiety rent her heart. She attempted to tranquilize them and appear gay, but could not succeed. The important evening arrived. She was cruelly oppressed with the thought that this was the last day she was to pass under the paternal roof. When supper was served she announced with a trembling voice, that her illness forced her to retire, and wished her parents good night. They embraced her, as was their custom, and gave her their benediction. When she arrived in her own apartment she threw herself upon a couch and gave herself up to the conflicting emotions which agitated her. Her chambermaid prayed her to be calm and take courage. All was ready, in one little half hour, Marie was to leave the home of her youth, and bid adieu to the peace and serenity of a virgin life. Directly, a dreadful tempest of snow burst upon the hills, and roared through the neighboring forests; the wind growled madly and made the doors and windows of the castle tremble, as though they had been shaken by a thousand arms. Marie was superstious, and thought this an evil presage.

Soon all was quiet in the house,

The sledge was there; the horse, shiv-ering with cold, stamped with impa-tience; and the coachman, after assist-ing the ladies to ascend, seized the reins and drove rapidly toward Dschadrine. Let us now leave them to pursue their course, and see what has become of the

young ensign.

Wladimir has been actively engaged during the whole day, in making his preparations—first, with the priest, to arrange the ceremony of marriage; and then with his neighbors, to invite them to the church as witness

After baving sent his faithful Michael was to meet his bride.

thing from his view.

In an instant the road was corered with snow; the horizon was enveloped with a somber vail, through which he could distinguish neither heaven nor

Wladimir preceived that he had lost his way, and sought to return; but his horse fell from one ravine to another, and at every moment the sledge was overturned.

Although he had been more than a half hour on his journey, the young officer had not yet reached the forest of Dechadrido.

He continued his route through an pen field. The storm increased in vioence; the sky become more gloomy and threatening, and his jaded horse could carcely be urged forward.

What, hen, was his dismay when he found he had again taken a false direction? He psused, reflected, sought to collect his thoughts, and decided at lest that he ought to turn to the right. He had continued thus his wearisome

journey fully two hours, when he perceived, at some distance, a dark line, which told him he was not far from the forest. "God be praised," said the young man-"I'm not far from the end of my curney;" and he advanced along the edge of the wood, hoping to find the true direction. Some time after he emerged from this extensive forest, but he looked in vain for the villare of Dechadrino. It was nearly midnight; he was in despair, and wept in the bitterness of his disapens became clear, and the young officer discovered a large plain, covered with snow, in the midst of which arose a miserable hamlet, composed of four or five cabins. He approached the nearest one and anocked on the window. A minute after, an old man, with a white head, appeared, and inquired his wishes.
"Am I far from Dschadrino?"

"De Dachadrino? "Yes, yes—is it far from here?"

-not far-about ten versts." At these words, Wladimir made a ges ture of despair, and remained motioness as a man thunderstruck.

"And where do you come from?" asked the old man. Without replying to his question Wladimir asked if he could furnish a guide

to show him the way. send my son."

The door opened, and a young man appeared, holding in his hand a large stick, with which he felt his way through the snow.

'What o'clock is it?" inquired Wlad-"It is nearly day," was the reply of the to do, and we were about departing."

disappointment. When they arrived at Dschadrino, the temples. blush of day was upon the eastern sky,

The church was closed; the young ensign, after paying his guide, ran to the house of the priest. What news did he learn? But let us return to the inhabi-

tants of Nenaradowo, and see what is passing there. In the morning as the breakfast was served, the father of Marie sent a domestic to her chamber to bring news of her health. She soon returned to announce that Mademoiselle Marie had slept badly, but found herself better now, and would come down. A moment after she

"How are you, my child?" said the father. "I am better," whispered Marie.

appeared.

That evening Marie fell seriously ill. The physician, who was called in haste. declared that she had a dangerous fever; and for fifteen days she lay at the door of the tomb.

No person in the house knew of the resolution she had taken to elope with her lover. The letters she had burned. The chambermaid had been discreet, and also the priest and witnesses of Wladimir, and these, for very good rea-sons. The secret was thus faithfully kept by more than half a dozen accomplices. But Marie betrayed it herself in her delirium. She said things so strange that her mother believed her profoundly in love with Wladimir, and attributed to this unfortunate attachment the illness of her beloved daughter. She spoke to her husband, and they decided to allow Marie, if she recovered, to have her wish, and thought, that after all, the poverty of her lover was not a very considerable vice, or a serious obstacle to their union. Full of this thought, when they saw Marie convalescent, they wrote Wladimir, to inform him that they con-sented to his marriage with their daughter. But what was their surprise, on receiving from him an incomprehen-sible letter, wherein he said that he would never again enter their house, and that his only hope was to die! Some days after, they learned that he had deone day she saw it among the names of those who had distinguished themselves at the battle of Borodino, and who had

Some time after, her father died, leav- ious man for a sport as to mistake a spor which recalled to them remembrances so painful, and withdrew into another province. There her youth and fortune attracted new suitors, but she gave them no hope. Wladimir was dead, but his

about twenty-six years of age. Marie treated him with particular distinction Near him she was neither silent nor re-served, as with all others; it would be

in coquetries. Burmin was really an amisble man, endowed with precisely those qualities which are the most pleasing to women. His conduct toward Marie was simple and without constraint, but his eves and books. He can't keep his thoughts on soul seemed to follow all her movements 'em. Young men that ain't dudes and and to dwell upon all her words. What interested Marie was not only the atwith his sledge, to wait for his Marie at tracting conversation of the young of the garden gate, he took a lighter one, drawn by a horse, and drove toward Dschadrino, where, in a few hours, he ceal from herself that this man pleased ceal from herself that this man pleased money, buy a good many books on the her much, and with his experience he trains. A railroad train is a nighty he knew the way well, and thought could not but see the impression he had he would reach there in twenty min-utes. But scarcely had he reached the open country, than the storm burst in its fury, and clouds of snow hid everyeparable from true love, or the coquetry of skillful gallantry? After long reflection, she said that such reserve could be attributed only to timidity, and resolved | again." to encourage him by her advances.

She was successful. Burmin became more and more serious, sad his dark eyes were fixed on Marie with such burning intensity that the decisive moresponded the mother.

mance. After a few words passed between them, the young girl suspended tion. Not knowing how to resumed his per carrier of 400,307. The aggregate attitude, Burmin declared to Marie that he had for a long time sought an occasion hearing you every day. Now, I can no longer resist my destiny. Your remembrance, your adored image, will be the orment and the joy of my life. There remains for me now a great duty to ful-fill. I must reveal to you a fatal secret, which establishes between us an impassible barrier." Marie looked at him with a stupefied

'I am married," resumed Burmin-"have been married three years, but do not know who is my wife, where she is, or whether I shall ever see her again." "What do you say?" cried Marie. "How

mysterious! Continue, I beseech you." "At the beginning of the year 1812," said Burmin, "I was on my way to join the army at Wilna. Arriving one evening very late at the relay, I com-manded the horses to be changed imm distely. At the same time commence a dreadful snowstorm. The postma ste and his people advised me to wait, bu impatient to continue my journey, I braved all and departed. The snow had hidden the track, and soon we found ourselves in a vast plain, which was entirely unknown to us. I saw at last a light shining at a distance, and directed the postilion to proceed towards it. We Wait," said the old man, "and I will arrived in a village, where I saw a church open and lighted, and some sledges, around which were many persons. 'Here, here!' they cried. I advanced.

"'In the name of heaven,' said stranger, 'why are you so late? The bride has fainted, the priest knows net what

"I descended from my kaitka, wrapt in my cloak, and entered the church. A Wladimir was dumb with grief and young gial was sitting upon a bench, another, standing before, was rubbing her mate terms with Gen. Washington, who

"'God be praised,' said she, 'you are and the air resounded with the crowing here at last; my poor mistress is almost dead.

"The priest approached me and said, 'Shall I commence?' I answered, 'Yes,' They assisted the maid to rise; she was beautiful. An unaccountable and unpardonable levity took possession of me; I advanced toward the altar, and a minute after we were married. 'Embrace, said they. My wife turned her face to ward me. I wished to embrace her. Great God!' she exclaimed, 'it is not he! The witnesses looked at me with aston ishment. I hastened from the church and was soon far from that place.

"God of Heaven!" exclaimed Marie, and you know not what has become of "I know not even the name of the

village where the ceremony was performed. There remains no hope of our finding this poor girl whom I have so leeply wronged, and who avenges herself o cruelly to-day."
"Good God!" said Marie, taking his

hand; "it was you, then! And did you not recognize me?" Burmin turned pale, and cast himself

t the feet of his wife A DISCRIMINATING TRAIN BOY.

Physiognomy Applied to Railroad Passer gers-Male and Female Tastes. New York Tribune.

"What made you think I'd want to purchase that book?" asked a Tribune reporter on the West Shore road of a train boy who had just deposited in his lap a volume giving a complete history of all the notable encounters in the prize ring within the last 100 years. The reporter in question, be it observed, although of unfortunately somewhat pugnacious aspect, takes especial delight in reporting sermons, and is as ignorant of the Marquis of Queensberry rules as of

the differential and integral calculus. "I thought you was a sport," replied the train boy, taking a rapid inventory of his interlocutor. He was a shrewd looking lad with piercing eyes and a

at the battle of Borodino, and who had been severely wounded. On reading the details she fainted.

'Of course I does. I hits it right, generally too, though I somet mes get left. But 'taint half as bad to mistake a religious. ng a large fortune, which, however, for a religious man. The sport'll get could not console her for her loss. With madder'n a wet hen every time and her mother, she abandoned the home sling all the cuss words he knows at you -that is, if he's in the smokin car." "Do you find much variety of taste

St. George in his buttonhole, and was darned nonsense in it—some book that's been runnin' ever since I've been in the business and no tellin' how long afore?" "How about the men?"

served, as with all others; it would be unjust to say that with him she ir dulyed hard. Them dudish fellers is the worst customers. They never buys no books. They'll just set and suce their canes all day, thinkin' about mashin' or some such rot, I suppose. A man wot's full of busi-ness and looks worried don't often buy 'em. Young men that ain't dudes and ain't got no more money than they knew what to do with make the best customers. And old men wot's takin' life easy an' contented like and ain't everlastingly bothering themselves about good place to study human nature in."

What's your favorite reading?" 'I like to read how poor boys got on in the world till they got to be real big bugs like the fellow Edison wot used to sell books on a train same as I do."

'Let me have that book of Farrar's sermon's, and don's take me for a sport

You can set I won't."

POSTAL STATISTICS.

During the fiscal year ending June 30 says Bradstreets, the carriers in the free ment could not be far off. One day, delivery service delivered 464,996,842 when her mother was sitting alone in mail letters, 104,742,598 mail postal cards, her chamber, Burmin entered and inquired for Marie. 'She is in the garden," nostal cards, 3 187 965, registered letters postal cards, 3,187,965 registered letters, Burmin found her seated by a little 256,054,602 newspapers. They collected stream, reading, like a true heoine of ro- 469 853 875 letters, 140,630,704 posttal cards and \$3,432,673 newspathe conversation, in order to embarrass pers. The total number of pieces the officer, and force him to an explana- handled was 1,744,537,413, or an average cost of the service was, including incidentals, \$3,985,952, an average cost of 2.3 the free delivery system during the fiscal year, making a total of 178 offices at the end of the year, employing 4,358 carriers. The transactions at a few of the larger

Cities.	Picces handled.	Cost of service.	Per piece in mills.
Baltiwore	48,760,335	\$121,318	2.5
Brooklyn	46,290,214	146,845	3.2
Chicago	202 804,326	297,959	15
Cincinnati	36,132,556	110 307	31
Galveston	3,055,940	7,995	2.6
Indianapolis	18,304,722	35,508	2.7
Milwaukee	20,003,177	43,204	2.1
New York	324,656,328	590,033	18
Philadelphia	175,€87,761	427,080	2.4
San Fran isco		79,349	1.9
Washington	19,744,451	7 ,910	35

the number of pieces delivered, was at Gloucester, Mass., 5 mills apiece, and the cheapest service was at Dallas, Tex., where the cost was 1.1 mills per piece. The entire cost of the service was \$481,-746 more than the cost during the preceding fiscal year.

An Indiana Woman Aged 113, Camden (Ind.) Expositor. On Monday of last week two residents of Camden, Dr. Camp and Mr. Sumuel Thompson, made a pilgrimage to Russiaville for the purpose of seeing what is said to be the oldest resident of Indiana, Mrs. Colter, whose maiden name was Perry, said to be a sister of Commodore Perry, of revolutionary renown. This old lady was born in the state of Delaware, in April, 1769, making her present ware, in April, 1769, making her present age 115 years. She retains all her facul- forbidding, what has given it the name ties except hearing, which is impaired of "the haunted house?" This has been continental army, and became on intivisited their family after the war, and its reputation and cause people to shun with whom she remembers conversing on such occasions. Think of a lady iving now who came on the stage of action in the time of George III., and has lived under every president since the

origin of government. From what our informants gathered from her, her career has been no exception to the old, old story, of a life struggle with fortune, she being compelled in early life to per-form all kinds of out door labor. Her son, with whom she lives, and who is West being considered a very excellent himself 80 years of age, told of having reaped wheat by her side many days. She is said to be the oldest Methodist living, having united with that church seventy-five years since, and she is still

a member in good standing. right leg was caught and crushed com eletely off below the knee, two wheels passing over it.

A WONDERFUL TIMEPIECE. A Bradford County Youth's Five Years Achievement,

In Woodbury, Bedford county., Pa., re sides a young man noted for his mechanical skill, who is working at a wonderful eclipse anything ever produced in the clock line, not even excepting the fa mous Strasburg clock. He has been working on this clock over five years, and expects to complete it next spring. When finished this immense timepiece will be twelve feet wide and three and a half feet deep, built entirely of walnut wood. It is artistically designed and displays in its composition a grandeur of proportion, with its grace'ul moldings and delicately carved ornaments. On the lower front of the face is a circle of eleven dials, with a large dial in the center giving the time at Washington, D. C., ing there just at dark. Their friends in hours, minutes and seconds, the watched them from the opposite shore month, the week, the day of the week, till they entered the house, and that was the four seasons of the year and the the last time either were seen alive. Late changes of the moon. The eleven re- the following morning relatives called, maining dials give the difference of time and failing to receive any reply to their in New York, Chicago, San Fsancisco, London, Pekin, Constantinople, Melbourne, Vienna, Cairo and St. Petersbed in her night clothes lay the bride of burg. One of the most curious feature days after, they learned that he had departed for the army. This was in 1812. This was in 1812. This was in 1812. The dicate that its owner knows a thing or veal this news to their daughter. She, herself, never mentioned his name, but one day she saw it among the names of those who had distinguished themselves those who had distinguished themselves the control of the clock is the inflowing: At a certain hour of the day a figure representing William H. Vanderbilt, the great railroad king, arises from his chair, holding a charter in his right hand, and how to him and disappear the country slowly enter a door at his this country slowly enter a door at his country slowly enter left, pass and bow to him and disappear heard of. Whether he kitled his wife and in a submissive way at a door to his fled has never been known, but his relaright.

> Ice Was New to Him. Gainesville (Fla.) News.

A white man from away down south in the Okeechobee lake region came up to Gainesville last week on business at the among the ladies on the trains?"

United States Land office. While here the husband's body in the vicinity or carried it down with his clothing and, with wants to be thought a fine lady but ain't, I drops her some novel about inleas and the manifested great interest in the rocks to hold them down, sunk them in

low Petersburg, on the bank of the Ohio, and almost opposite the rolling mill at Aurora, Ind., stands a deserted, vacant frame dwelling, around which c'uster various stories of ghosts, spooks, and hobgoblins. It is known far and wide as the haunted house, or, as the device in the stands of the stands and wide as the haunted house, or, as the device in the stands of the fact remains that the house has stood vacant for many years, gradually going to decay, covered with a shadow of mystery, shunned and avoided by all, and known as "the haunted house." the haunted house, or, as the darkies in the neighborhood say, 'the haunted house," and all the money in Bo ne county would not induce a darky who has grown up in that vicinity, or who remnant of a very large fresh water lake has been there long enough to hear system, like that of the still existing St. some of the stories concerning it, to enter the house after night, and some of them will not cross the threshold alone even in the daytime. They swear by Moeven in the daytime. They swear by Moses, Ham, and all the prophets that the house is "hanted;" that strange noises have been heard there at night; that a woman's screams and dying groans have floated out from the house upon the floated out from the house upon the house as being and equally of fresh all the house as the house in the other. Beside this primitive Superior lay a great second sheet an early Huron—(Lake Lahontan the geologists all the house as the house are the house in the other. terious lights have floated and danced about in the old rookery for years past. In their imaginations they have peopled the old house with mysterious midnight ghostly beings, flitting about from room to room, dancing with noiseless feet over the ba ren, rotten floors during the dark from some of the windows; sturdy, weather-beaten, and sunt rouzed fisherweather-beaten, and sunt rouzed fisher-men, while passing in their skiffs, look upon it and talk about it as a "hanted" place, and the boys and girls from Au-salt-encrusted shore with which all visirora, while rowing for pleasure upon the tors to the Mormon city are so familiar. dentals, \$3,585,952, an average cost of 2.3 river in the summer moonlight evenings, book and cast down her eyes. "I leve book and cast down her eyes. "I leve mills per piece, or of \$912.90 per carrier you with passion. I have committed a great impudence in allowing myself to acquire the sweet habit of seeing and hearing you every day. Now, I can not the summer moonlight evenings, cease their singing and are inclined to pull away from the Kentucky shore the sweet habit of seeing and hearing you every day. Now, I can not they are as least the summer moonlight evenings, cease their singing and are inclined to pull away from the Kentucky shore the pull away from the Kentucky shore an old Superior produce at last a Great when approaching the place, seeming to river in the summer moonlight evenings, cease their singing and are inclined to pull away from the Kentucky shore the pull away from the kentucky should the pull away from the kentucky should the pull away from the ke repels them from, rather than invites est of lakes and ponds, brought down them in that direction. This uninvit- to them by the streams or rivers, and, as ing, shunned, and mysterious house is a the water of the hypothetical Lake frame, two stories high, with two rooms Bonneville slowly evaporated, the sait below and two above. It stands above and the other mineral constituents rethe reach of floods, some fifty feet back mained behind. Thus the solution grew from the high bluff bank. The fence constantly more and more concentrated, which once surrounded it has long since till at the present day it is extremely fallen down, and the yard is full of high, saline. Prof. Geikie (to whose works the rank weeds and creeping vines, where present paper is much indebted) found snakes and lizards live unmolested. The that he floated on the water in spite of snakes and lizards live unmolested. The house is old and dilapidated, the windows are broken in, the weather-board- at the bathing places are all encrusted ing decayed and dropping from the with short stalactites of salt, produced frame in many places, the doors either from the drip of the bathers as they gone or hanging loose upon their broken leave the water. The mineral constituand rusty hinges, the roof full of holes, ents, however, differ considerably in rain, the lower floor all rotten and true salt lakes of marine origin, and the rumbling away upon the ground, and point at which the salt is thrown down the sides and ceilings of the rooms, both is still far from having been reached. above and below, presenting a patch-work of rent and cracked plastering and for many centuries yet before the point barren lath. In the evening hundreds arrives at which (as cooks say) it begins of swallowsfly out of the old brick chimney, circle around, and settle back into the dark funnel; bats fly in and out of the broken windows and half-open doors, and later in the night is heard the owl's dismal hoot from her perch upon the roof. The whole premises present a scene of utter ruin, decay, and desolation, and as one looks upon it, if he is at all inclined to believe in spooks, he can't help saying that here is their home, where they can hold their ghostly midnight carnivals undisturbed, for no one wil. care to invade such a gloomy abode.

> sterious tragedy seems to be the one most generally believed: The house was built many years ago, with lumber and materials taken down the river from Cincinnati, by a young man named West, whose family was murdered among the pioneers of Boone county, all the members of which were young man and not known to have any bad habits or vices. The house was intended to be his future home, and at the time of its construction was regarded as the finest residence in that neighbor-hood, nearly all the others being log cabins of rude construction. The young lady to whom he was engaged to be married and whom he expected to occupy his new home with him as his wife was named Reed, and lived upon the opposite side of the Ohio, on the hills near Aurora. At that time Aurora was but a small place, and much of the surrounding country, which is now divided up into beau tiful farms, was covered with the dense clock, which, when completed, will original forests. Miss Reed was a very pretty young lady, though she would not be considered beautiful, and was pos-sessed of more than ordinary intelligence for those times, highly respected and popular, and much admired in the community, and her many friends, as well as those of her future husband, predicted that their future life would be very happy. In due time the marriage took place at the home of the young bride, and after the ceremony their friends ac companied the young couple to the riv-er, and West rowed his wife over to the newly built and furnished home, reach-

concerning it, each of which is tinged

with enough of bloody crime to give it

it, of which the following dark and mys-

stories told

a few short hours, cold in death, her face tives and friends asserted most positively that that could not have been the case as there was no motive for such a deed The most reasonable theory is that some third person or persons murdered them both, the murderers having some grudge against them, and then either concealed ried it down with his clothing and, with rocks to hold them down, sunk them in the river. Why the wife's body was not similarly disposed of, so me say, is because the murderers wished to leave it in the room, and the husband's body and clothes not being found, the natural inference would be that he had murdered the suit should be instituted.

These lands he in Mitchell county, and the sale was made the subject of a lengthy investigation by the last legislature, which instructed the attorney general to commence this suit, if in his judgment it was advisable. About 13,000 acres of land are involved. Fraud in the sale is alleged as the reason why Wrapt in a cloak, and followed by her chambermaid, Marie descended into the garden.

We have said that Marie, notwith-standing her coldness, was surrounded lence, and she reached, with difficulty, the extremity of the garden.

What in a cloak, and followed by her chambermaid, Marie descended into the garden.

We have said that Marie, notwith-standing her coldness, was surrounded by suitors; but these were soon eclipsed lence, and she reached, with difficulty, the extremity of the garden.

What is the thought a interest in the frigid substance, and put a half pound them down, sunk them in memory was sacred for Marie.

I drops her some novel about jukes and the frigid substance, and put a half pound the fr

MURDERED ON A WEDDING NIGHT.

The Strange Bistory of a Kentucky Habitation Which for Years has Been Known as a Haunted House.

In Boone county, Kentucky, just be-

Cornhill Megazin

Great Salt lake is in fact not a branch of the sea at all, but a mere shrunken call it) almost as big and equally of fresh water. By and by—the precise dates are necessarily indefinite—some change in the rainfall, unregistered by an a on-temporary, made the waters of these big lakes shrink and evaporate. Lake Lakes Lakes and the same of the same contemporary in the waters of these big lakes shrink and evaporate. hontan shrank away like Alice in Wonderland, till there was absolutely nothand silent hours of night, and vanishing ing left of it; Lake Bonneville shrank till at the approach of dawn. So many stories have been told about the house that existing Great Salt lake. Terrace after steamboat pilots, when their boats are terrace, running in lorg parallel lines passing at night, watch it, as though expecting every minute to see a light flash around, mark the various levels at which it rested for a while on ite gradual himself; and the under side of the steps letting in both the sunshine and the their proportions from those found in

Jay Gould's First Drink. It is more than a quarter of a century since Jay Gould tasted whisky, if the Albany Evening Journal is right and the first drink was the last. In the days when he was a surveyor in a small way, and was mapping a county, on the prac-tical plan of getting lodgings and meals of the farmers in exchange for making correct sun dials on their doorsteps, he became tired one hot, dusty afternoon. He came to a country tavern. In his pocket was a five cent piece. It suddenly struck him that, as a medicine to re-lieve faintness, he ought to buy a glass of whisky with the half dime, "I was ignorant of bar usage," he is quoted as saying, "and so, when a g'ass and a bottle were set before me, I filled the tumbler chock-full. The bartender made no protest, and I swallowed the big horn. Then I went my way, trumbling my wheelbarrow-like measurer of distances. and occasionally taking the bearings with a sextant. Never in my life had my work gone off half so blithesomely, and for a while I felt as though making a map of the starry heavens instead of a very dusty portion of this mundane sphere. After an hour or more of exaltation I grew sleepy and took a long nap under a tree in a field. I awoke with an awful headacae, and found that the figures entered in my notebook during the time of extra steam were quite incoherent. I was fully convinced that whisky was a bad surveyor, and I have never tried it for any other purpose."

A W rd to Boys.

Chicago Inter Ocean, Parents may well afford to give time and attention not only to the proper instruction of their children, but to their musement at home. Many a boy and girl would have been saved from evil associates and resulting miseries if home had quen made as attractive as it should have been. Children and young people must have amusement, and fathers and mothers are wise when they see that they have this at home, and that they are encouraged to invite the best of their associates at proper times to assist in the

merry-making.
One great trouble with parents is that they get old too soon and forget that they get old too soon and forget that they ever were young. Just at the opening of the season of long evenings, see that you add to your own and your young people's happiness by arranging for games and good times just as carefully as you arrange for cords of dry wood, bushels of potatoes, and barrels of four.

It is related of a great English scholar noted for his dignity in public that at home he enjoyed a regular roup with his children. Upon one occasion, when the fun was boisterous and at its height, it was observed that an eminent states man was approaching, when he remarked to the children, "we must stop this, there is a fool coming." Apropot to this a Chicago gentleman relates thas last winter he had occasion to visit Governer Dick Oglesby at his home and found him laid out flat on the floor and a troop of children playing less frog and a troop of children playing leap frog and rolling over him. Such men can always

Attorney General Bradford has commenced a suit at Emporia to set saide the sale of the state normal school lands. These lands lie in Mitchell county, and